



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

*Madam*  
**AGNES OSEI**

1ST JUNE 1959 - 3RD APRIL 2025



BURIAL, MEMORIAL &  
THANKSGIVING SERVICE FOR THE LATE

# MAD. AGNES OSEI

SATURDAY, 5TH JULY, 2025

TRANSITION FUNERAL HOME Haatso-Atomic Rd, Accra



## ORDER OF SERVICE

### Part 1 - PRE-BURIAL

1. Opening Prayer
2. Hymn - Abide with Me
3. File Past
4. Hymn - Guide Me, O Thou Great Redeemer
5. Biography
6. Tributes:
  - a. Children
  - b. Family
  - c. Siblings
7. Short Sermon
8. Offertory
9. Prayer for Bereaved Family
10. Vote of Thanks
11. Announcements
12. Benediction

### Part 2 - INTERMENT

13. Procession to the cemetery
14. Song
15. Prayer
16. Lowering
17. Hymn - O God, Our Help in Ages Past
18. Laying Of Wreaths
19. Vote of Thanks
20. Benediction



# MAD. AGNES OSEI

Those who rely on faith are blessed along with Abraham,  
the man of faith. Gal. 3:7-9

## Her Life in Summary

Agnes Osei, known as Auntie Nana, was born on 1st June, 1959 in Accra, Ghana. She was a creative and loving person who made a lasting impact on everyone who knew her. She balanced her love for sewing with her dedication to family and faith, leaving behind a legacy that continues to inspire.

## Early Life and Education

Auntie Nana's spent her formative years in Accra, where she grew up in a nurturing and supportive family environment. She began her elementary and middle school educational journey at Abeka Basic School 1 & 2.

After completing her early education, Agnes continued her academic pursuits at Snaps College. It was there that she discovered her passion for sewing—a skill that would ultimately become her life's calling. Driven by her interest, Agnes pursued sewing with fervor. Following her studies, she immersed herself in learning the intricacies of garment construction, pattern-making, and design.

As she honed her skills, Agnes became increasingly adept at sewing, catching the attention of many. Her talent quickly transcended her local community, as her exquisite creations attracted customers from around the globe. Orders flooded in from diverse locations, including London, America, Canada, and beyond, all speaking volumes about her craftsmanship. Recognizing the importance of self-care, Agnes took a brief but refreshing trip to Switzerland. This time away allowed her to recharge her creative energies and gain inspiration. However, her love for sewing and commitment to her clientele drew her back home, where she resumed her work with renewed zeal. Moreover, she dedicated herself to mentoring aspiring seamstresses, training many individuals in the art of sewing and sharing her knowledge generously.







## Faith and Family

Auntie Nana's was a woman of profound faith. She was a devoted member of the Assemblies of God Church (Liberty Centre) in Flattop, where she played an active role in the congregation. Her unwavering commitment to her faith was reflected in her actions and interactions with others. She contributed significantly to the growth of her church community, organizing events and supporting various initiatives aimed at uplifting members.

Family was the cornerstone of Auntie Nana's. She married and embraced motherhood with grace and joy, becoming a loving mother to many children. Her home was a sanctuary of love, warmth, and laughter, where she instilled values of hard work, compassion, and integrity in her children. Agnes was always present to support them in their endeavors, encouraging each one to pursue their passions and dreams. Known for her nurturing spirit, Auntie Nana created a sense of belonging for everyone around

her. She often opened her home to friends and family, offering hospitality and kindness. Her welcoming demeanor made it easy for others to confide in her, seek her guidance, or simply enjoy her company.

## Legacy and Impact

Auntie Nana's legacy is reflective of her artistry, faith, and compassion. Though she has passed on, her influence continues through the countless lives she touched and the skills she imparted. Many former apprentices of hers have successfully established their own careers in fashion, a testament to the strong foundation she provided. Her impact extends beyond the realm of sewing; Agnes was a beacon of hope, encouragement, and inspiration. She exemplified the importance of community, always ready to help those in need, both within and outside her family. Her contributions to the church and local community created lasting bonds that will be cherished for generations. Auntie Nana's story serves as a reminder of the power of creativity, love, and faith in shaping one's life. Her ability to blend her passion with her deep commitment to family and community created a harmonious existence that many aspire to emulate.

She is remembered not only for her remarkable sewing skills but also for her warm heart, wise counsel, and boundless love.

In every stitch she made, every smile she shared, and every life she touched, Auntie Nana remains a cherished memory in the hearts of those who were fortunate enough to know her. Her spirit lives on, inspiring new generations to embrace their talents and nurture their communities with love and kindness.





# CHILDREN

Lily and Junior

Where do we even begin? How do you sum up the life of someone who meant everything to you?

Our mother, Agnes Osei, wasn't just our mom. She was our best friend, our protector, our safe place—our entire world. Losing her feels like losing a part of ourselves, but today, we want to honor her for the woman she was and the love she gave.

She was the strongest woman we've ever known. Life didn't go easy on her, but you'd never hear her complain. She faced every trial head-on—with courage, with faith, and with a smile that could warm even the coldest heart. She was the kind of woman who carried the weight of the world on her shoulders but never let us feel it. She protected us from it all.

And oh, her heart—so full of kindness, so full of love. She always had food on the table, no matter what. Even if it was her last, she'd still find a way to make sure everyone else ate first. That's just who she was. She believed feeding people was more than just food—it was her way of showing love. Her jollof rice was famous, and her fried rice—my favorite—was unmatched. And her palm soup... Mama's palm soup could heal anything, even a broken heart.

Her cooking brought people together, but it was her laughter that kept them there. Mama was funny—really funny. She had a way of making you forget your worries with one joke, one story, one look. Even on her worst days, she'd crack a joke just to see us smile. She never let her sadness become our burden. She kept joy alive in our home, even when she had none left for herself.

But beyond the food, the laughter, and the love Mom was a woman of deep, unshakable faith. She trusted God with everything she had, and she taught us to do the same. She reminded us that no matter how dark the night, morning would always come. That no matter how far we strayed, God would never leave us. She prayed for us, over us, with us. And those prayers... they still carry us.



She was fearless. She was kind. She was loyal. She was hardworking. From morning till night, she moved with purpose, with grace. We get our strength from her. Our drive. Our fire. If we ever become anything good in this life, just know—it's because of her.

She never judged us, not once. Even when we messed up, she listened, she held us, she guided us. She made us feel seen, heard, loved—always. You could talk to her about anything, and somehow, you'd leave feeling lighter, freer. She loved us through it all.

She touched so many lives. We know there are people here today who can say that. She made people feel safe. Trusted. Valued. She gave hope, even when her own hope was running low.

Even now, when we walk into a room, we think of her. Her smell. Her smile. Her voice. The sound of her laughter. Her spirit is still so alive in everything we do. She may be gone from this world, but she's never gone from our hearts.





Mom, we miss you more than words can ever say. We weren't ready to let you go—how could we be? You were our anchor. Our light. But we promise you this: your legacy will live on. In our hearts. In our actions. In our faith. In the meals we cook and the kindness we show.

We love you, Mommy. Always and forever.

Junior and Lily



# SIBLINGS

Today, we gather as siblings to pay tribute to our dear Auntie Nana, Agnes Osei, a remarkable woman who left an indelible mark on our hearts. While words may fall short in capturing the essence of her spirit, we feel compelled to express our love and gratitude for everything she meant to us.

Auntie Nana was so much more than just an aunt; she was a guiding light in our lives. From a young age, we were drawn to her infectious laughter, her warm smile, and her comforting presence. She had a unique ability to make everyone feel special, cherished, and loved. No matter where life took us, her unwavering support provided us with strength and encouragement.

One of the most enduring memories we hold dear is her love for cooking and sharing meals with us. Auntie Nana had a magical touch in the kitchen, turning simple ingredients into extraordinary feasts that brought us all together. Whether it was during family gatherings or quiet evenings at her home, she always made sure there was plenty of food to go around. Her dishes were filled with love and care, and each bite reminded us of her nurturing spirit. We can still hear her insistently asking us if we were hungry, coaxing us to eat just one more helping, and delighting in the joy that came from sharing a meal. Her home was a sanctuary where laughter flowed freely, and stories came to life. Auntie Nana had a knack for weaving tales that captivated our imaginations, pulling us into adventures we would talk about for days.





With her, every gathering felt like a celebration, and every moment was an opportunity to create cherished memories.

While our hearts are heavy with grief, we take solace in knowing that Auntie Nana's love will forever remain with us. She has left behind a legacy of kindness, compassion, and togetherness. As we reflect on her life, we are inspired to carry forward the values she embodied—caring for one another, embracing family, and finding joy in the little things.

Auntie Nana, as we say goodbye, we want you to know how deeply you are loved and how profoundly you will be missed. Thank you for being our mentor, our confidante, and our beloved aunt. Your spirit will live on in our hearts and through the traditions you've instilled in us. We promise to honor your memory by cherishing our family bonds and continuing to share meals filled with love—and perhaps a little extra rice, just like you would have wanted.



# GRANDCHILDREN

As we gather here today to honor and celebrate the life of our beloved grandmother, Auntie Nana, affectionately known as Auntie Nana, our hearts are filled with a profound mix of sorrow and gratitude. Grandma was not just a matriarch to our family; she was our guiding light, our source of wisdom, love, and strength.

Auntie Nana had a unique gift – the ability to make everyone feel special and cherished. Her laughter echoed like music in our hearts, and her warm hugs enveloped us in comfort. Each visit to her home was a treasure, filled with delicious meals, captivating stories, and the kind of love that only a grandmother can give. She had a way of finding joy in the simplest moments, reminding us to appreciate life's little blessings.

Her kindness knew no bounds. Whether it was through her thoughtful gestures or her generous spirit, Auntie Nana taught us the importance of compassion and giving. She often reminded us that family extends beyond blood; it encompasses everyone we care about. Her door was always open, welcoming friends and strangers alike with warmth and love.

Auntie Nana was our teacher in many ways. Through her stories, she shared our family's history and instilled in us the values of respect, honesty, and perseverance. She encouraged us to pursue our dreams, always believing in our potential. Her belief in us gave us the confidence to face life's challenges head-on.

The memories we hold dear will forever remain in our hearts. From her infectious laughter during family gatherings to the quiet moments spent together, every moment with Auntie Nana was a gift. We will cherish her wisdom, her love, and the legacy she has left behind.

As we say goodbye to our dear grandmother, we take comfort in knowing that her spirit will live on in each of us. We promise to honor her memory by fostering the values she instilled in us, sharing her stories, and passing down her love to future generations.

Thank you, Auntie Nana, for the countless lessons, the unconditional love, and the unforgettable memories. We love you dearly, and though you may be gone, you will never be forgotten.

Rest in peace, our beloved grandmother. Until we meet again.



# FAMILY

Today, we come together as a family to celebrate the remarkable life of our dearly departed Agnes Osei, known lovingly as Auntie Nana. In this moment of reflection and remembrance, we honor not only her memory but also the profound impact she had on each of our lives.

Auntie Nana was the heart and soul of our family. With her warm smile and kind spirit, she brought us together, creating a bond that went beyond mere blood ties. She was the embodiment of love, generosity, and resilience. Whether it was her comforting words during difficult times or her infectious laughter during joyful celebrations, Auntie Nana had an unparalleled ability to make every moment feel special.

Her home was a sanctuary for all—an inviting space filled with delicious aromas, warmth, and stories that transported us to different times and places. Gatherings at Auntie Nana's were filled with laughter, shared memories, and the kind of love that nurtured our spirits. She had a talent for making everyone feel valued and appreciated, reminding us that family is not just about lineage but about connection and support.



Auntie Nana taught us invaluable lessons about life. She showed us the importance of compassion, empathy, and kindness in our daily interactions. Her unwavering faith and strength inspired us to face our own challenges with courage and grace. Through her actions, she instilled in us the values of hard work, integrity, and the importance of looking out for one another.

As we remember Auntie Nana, let us carry forward her legacy of love and unity. Her teachings will continue to guide us as we navigate life's journey. We promise to cherish the traditions she held dear, sharing stories and laughter in her honor, and ensuring that her spirit lives on within us.

Though our hearts are heavy with grief, we find solace in knowing that Auntie Nana is now at peace. We take comfort in the countless memories we've created together and the indelible mark she has left on our hearts.

Thank you, Auntie Nana, for your love, your wisdom, and your light. You have shaped who we are, and for that, we are eternally grateful. May you rest in peace, secure in our love and memories until we meet again.





## GALLERY



## GALLERY





## GALLERY



## GALLERY





## GALLERY







## HYMNS

### ABIDE WITH ME

1. Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;  
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away.  
Change and decay in all around I see.  
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

3. I need thy presence every passing hour.  
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's  
power?  
Who like thyself my guide and strength can  
be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with  
me.

4. I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless,  
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy  
victory?  
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

5.  
Hold thou thy cross before my closing  
eyes.  
Shine through the gloom and point me to  
the skies.  
Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain  
shadows flee;  
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

### GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but thou art mighty;  
Hold me with thy pow'rful hand;  
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,  
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing stream doth flow;  
Let the fire and cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through;  
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,  
Be thou still my Strength and Shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side;  
Songs of praises, songs of praises  
I will ever give to thee.

## HYMNS

### OUR GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

1. Our God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home:

2. Under the shadow of your throne  
Your saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is your arm alone,  
And our defense is sure.

3. Before the hills in order stood  
Or Earth received her frame,  
From everlasting you are God,  
To endless years the same.

4. A thousand ages in your sight  
Are like an evening gone,  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.

5. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly, forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the op'ning day.

6. Like flow'ry fields the nations stand,  
Pleased with the morning light;  
The flow'rs beneath the mower's hand  
Lie with'ring ere 'tis night.

7. Our God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be thou our guard while troubles last  
And our eternal home.







The entire family of  
The late  
**MAD. AGNES OSEI**

Wish to express our heartfelt gratitude  
to all who sympathized and mourned with us.

We are very grateful for your  
support and contributions in diverse way.  
God bless you.